

ALL NEW



Hanna-Barbera's

HONG KONG PHOOEY



NO. 4
DEC

00101
75/CDC



I WISH I
COULD FIND
HONG KONG
PHOOEY~
WE COULD
USE HIS
HELP!

I THINK
YOU'LL FIND
HIM SOONER
THAN YOU
THINK!

00101



DON'T
BE A
LITTER
BUG!



PAUL
FUNG

HONG KONG PHOOEY

in THE CASE OF THE CREEP!

ON THIS PLEASANT DAY, OUR FRIENDS, OFFICER ROSEMARY, SERGEANT FLINT, AND PENRY, ARE ENJOYING THEIR DAY OFF BY HAVING A PICNIC OUT IN THE COUNTRY.

LET PENRY NAP, HE LOOKS SO PEACEFUL!

THAT OLD ABANDONED FARM HOUSE... THEY SAY IT'S HAUNTED... LET'S EXPLORE IT AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND A GHOST, OR A MONSTER, OR BOTH!

Z-Z-Z

D-7420

IT REALLY LOOKS AS IF IT'S HAUNTED?

SURE DOES... IT'S BEEN ABANDONED FOR YEARS!

WATCH YOUR STEP, ROSEMARY... PENRY DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S MISSING!

THIS IS FUN ~ BUT IT LOOKS A BIT SPOOKY!



LET ME GOIN FIRST!

IT'S DARK IN THERE...WE SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT A FLASHLIGHT!



WATCH YOUR STEP, SGT.!

OOOH!



SGT. FLINT! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH ~ SURE ~ WHAT'S A LITTLE THING LIKE TRIPPING OVER SOMETHING AND KNOCKING THE WING OUT OF A BIG GUY LIKE ME!



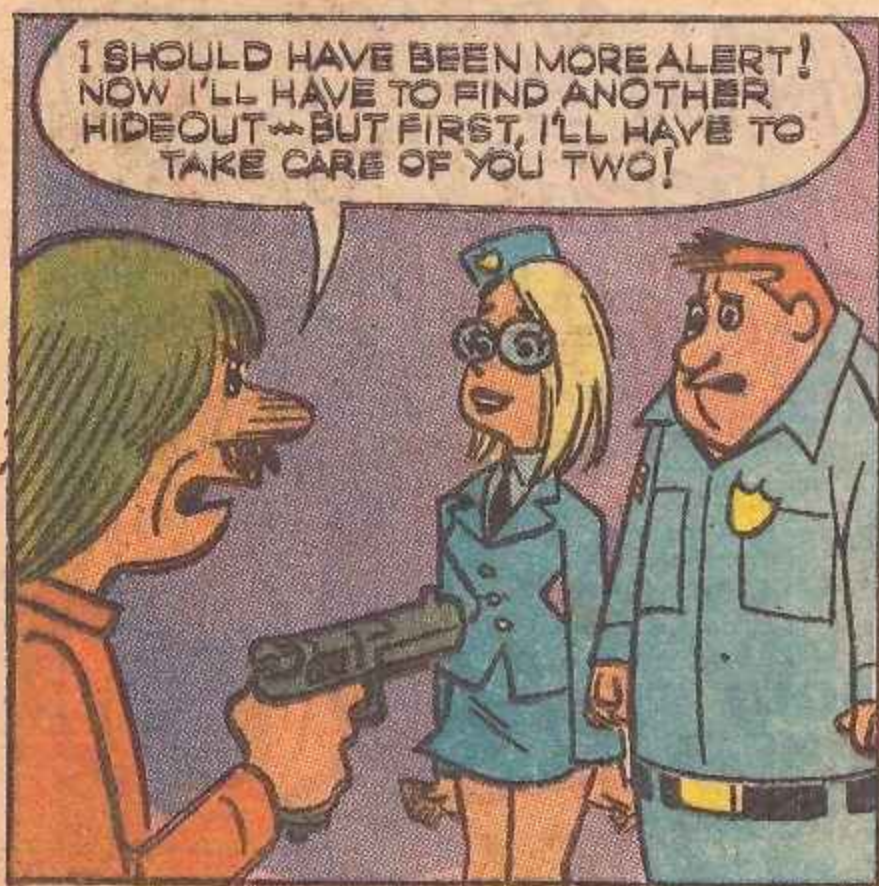
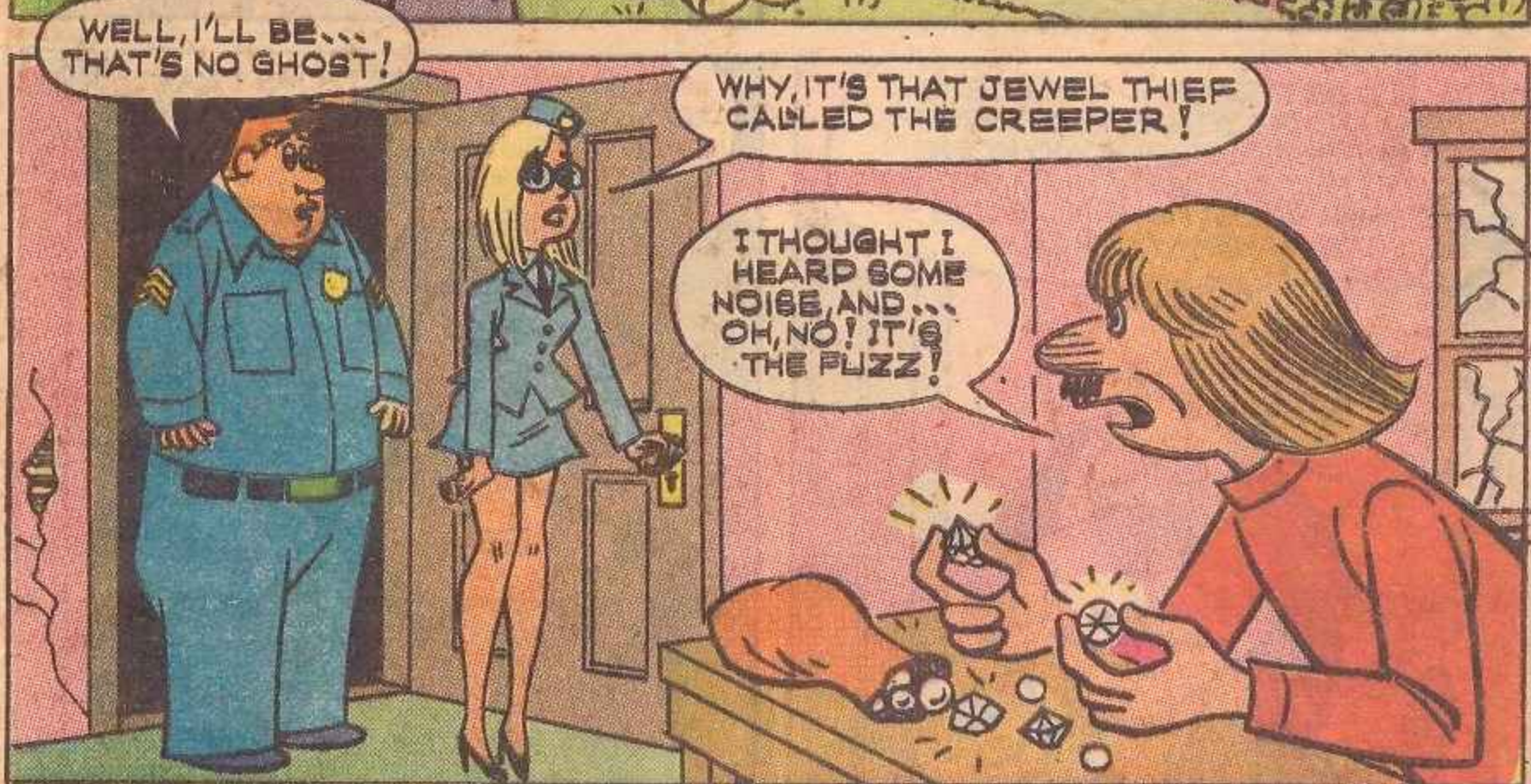
IF YOU'RE OKAY ~ LET'S GO ON WITH OUR EXPLORING...

THERE'S A DOOR ~ LET'S SEE WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE!



MEANWHILE...

YAWN... THAT NAP WAS WHAT I NEEDED... GOSH, I WONDER WHERE SGT. FLINT AND ROSEMARY ARE?



YOO-HOO! WHERE ARE YOU? YAAHOO!



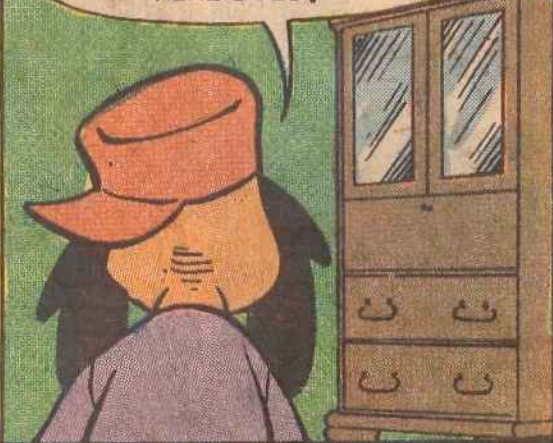
COPS! BAH! I DON'T LIKE YOUR KIND OF COMPANY - THOSE ROPES WILL HOLD YOU TILL I GET PACKED AND THEN I'LL TAKE YOU TWO FOR A RIDE! HA-HA-HA!!



GOSH! I'D BETTER FIND A PLACE TO CHANGE AND BECOME THAT TERRIFIC SUPER CRIME FIGHTER, HONG KONG PHOOEY! BUT, WHERE? HMM, PERHAPS IN ANOTHER ROOM I'LL FIND SOMETHING I CAN MAKE MY QUICK CHANGE IN!



AH! THERE'S SOMETHING I CAN USE... AN OLD CHEST OF DRAWERS WILL DO FINE IN A PINCH! WELL, HERE GOES!



YAHA-YA! YEEOW! CREEPER, YOUR TIME HAS COME!

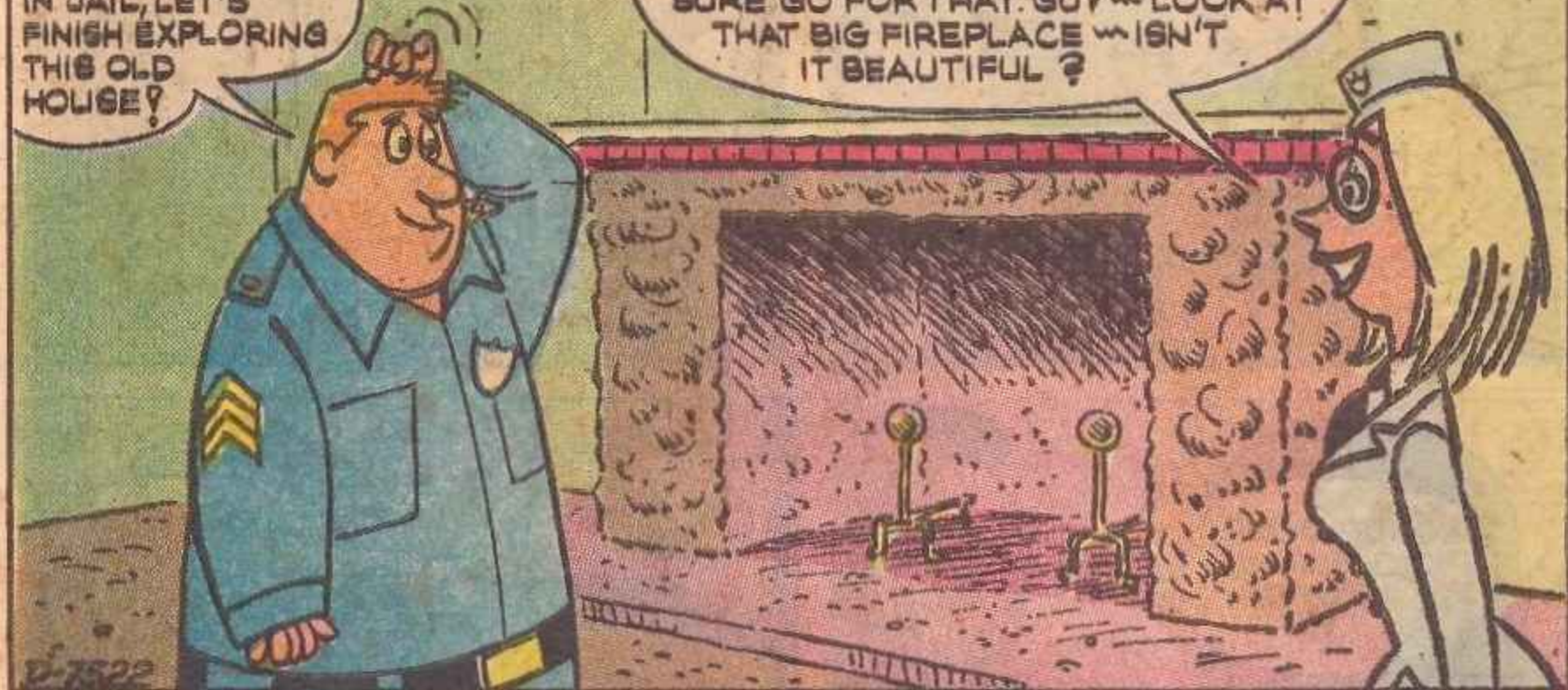
IT'S REALLY A GHOST! LET ME OUT OF HERE!





NOW THAT THE
CREEPER IS BACK
IN JAIL, LET'S
FINISH EXPLORING
THIS OLD
HOUSE?

OKAY, BUT WE'RE LUCKY HONG KONG
PHOOEY SHOWED WHEN HE DID ~ I
SURE GO FOR THAT. GUY ~ LOOK AT
THAT BIG FIREPLACE ~ ISN'T
IT BEAUTIFUL ?



ROSEMARY, LOOK ~
THE WALL !!

IT'S A SECRET PASSAGE!
LET'S SEE WHERE IT GOES!



GOSH...THERE'S A
STAIRWAY GOING
DOWN ~ ISN'T THIS
EXCITING ?

I DON'T LIKE
DARK PLACES
OR CLIMBING
STAIRS!



NO ONE'S BEEN AROUND HERE FOR YEARS ~ DUST AND COB-WEBS ALL OVER!

YEAH ~ WHICH REMINDS ME ~ PENRY NEEDS TO CLEAN-UP POLICE HEADQUARTERS ?

YOU LEAD THE WAY, SARGE!

WE MAY HAVE DISCOVERED A LOST GOLD MINE OR SOME-THING!



WHICH DOOR SHOULD WE GO THROUGH, SARGE?

THAT'S EASY ~ EENY... MEENY... MINY... MO...



MEANWHILE...

I TURNED THE CREEPER OVER TO THE LOCAL POLICE ~ NOW I'D BETTER CHANGE IN-TO MY OLD LOVABLE DISGUISE OF PENRY AND FIND ROSE-MARY AND SGT. FLINT.



SAY, THAT'S ODD... THOSE FOOTPRINTS IN THE DUST LEAD UP TO THE WALL AND STOP! COULD THAT BE ROSEMARY'S AND SARGE'S FOOT-PRINTS ?





HMM...IT'S A LONG WAY DOWN...I'D HATE TO GO DOWN THERE AND NOT FIND THEM AND GET LOST, TOO!

I ALWAYS KNEW HE WAS LAZY!

THIS TUNNEL MUST HAVE BEEN USED AS A HIDE-OUT FOR MINUTEMEN DURING THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION!

YES...THERE'S QUITE A FEW RUSTED FARM AND HOUSE-HOLD UTENSILS LAYING AROUND!

WHEN WE GET BACK TO THE CITY, LET'S CONTACT THE MUSEUM...THIS COULD BE A VERY IMPORTANT FIND!

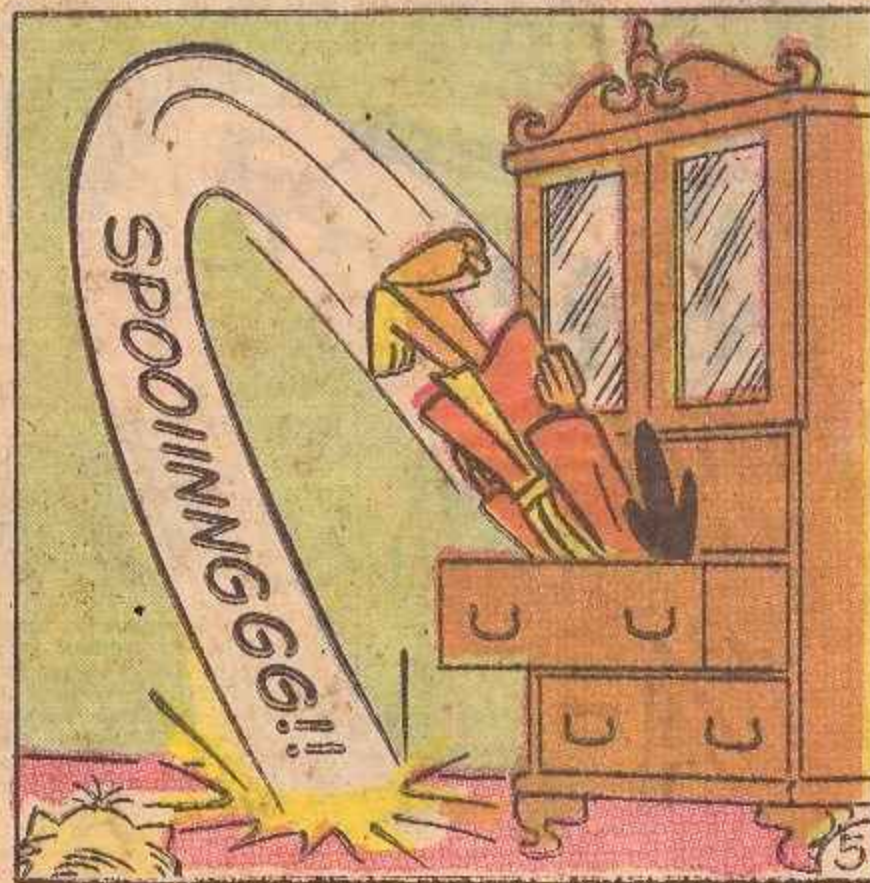
YOU COULD BE RIGHT...THAT IS IF THE GHOSTS AROUND HERE DON'T OBJECT!
HA-HA-HA-HA!

I KNOW...I'LL YELL AND SEE IF THEY ANSWER...

YAH-HA-HA!
YOO-HOO!
YAH!

YAH-HA-HA!
ARE YOU THERE?
YA-HA!









SARGE, THERE'S
AN OLD WOODEN
LADDER UP HERE
...WILL THAT
DO?

PENRY...YOU...YOU
...YOU MAKE ME SO
...I-I-I JUST PUT
THAT LADDER
DOWN HERE !!
YOU GO UP IT
FIRST, ROSEMARY!

OH! OH-OH...THE LADDER
IT'S BREAKING -- QUICK
SOMEBODY HELP ME!

I'LL HELP YOU,
SARGE!

PENRY, I
DIDN'T KNOW
YOU WERE
THAT
STRONG!

UPSY DAISY! YOU'RE
SAFE NOW, SARGE!

THANKS TO PENRY WE'RE ALL
SAFE AND SOUND -- HE RESCUED
US JUST AS HONG KONG PHOOEY
WOULD HAVE DONE!

A SUPER-HERO LIKE
PHOOEY YOU'LL NEVER
BE -- BUT THANKS
ANYWAY, PENRY...
...THANKS!

GOSH...I JUST HAPPENED
TO BE AT THE RIGHT
PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME
...(IF YOU REALLY KNEW
THE WHOLE TRUTH --
HEH-HEH.)

THE
END

Hanna-Barbera's

HONG KONG PHOOEY

ZAP HAPPY!

EITHER WE'RE IN AN AWFUL
THUNDER STORM OR SOMEONE
IS CAUSING LIGHTNING BOLTS
TO FLY IN OUR DIRECTION ~
YIPE! THAT ONE WAS REAL
CLOSE!

BROOOMM!

CRASH!

CRASH!

ZAP

ZAP

THAT'S THE TENTH LIGHTNING BOLT
TO MISS US! SOMETHING TELLS ME
WE ARE THE TARGET OF THOSE BOLTS
AND SOMEONE IS TRYING TO HARM US!

AND WE'RE IN A
STORM WITHOUT
ANY RAIN!

ZAP

ZAP

I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING QUICK
OR WE'RE GOING TO BE DEEP
FRIED PHOOEY-BURGERS!

WHY DON'T
YOU USE THE
MAGIC
GONG?

ZAP

I KNOW, I'LL USE MY MAGIC GONG TO
PROTECT US AND TO FIND OUT WHO'S
AFTER US!

GONG!



NOW WE'RE PROTECTED FROM THOSE LIGHTNING BOLTS - LET'S GAZE INTO MY MAGIC CRYSTAL BALL AND SEE IF WE CAN SEE WHO'S USING US FOR A DART BOARD!



I WONDER WHERE HE IS & I CAN'T SEE HIM!

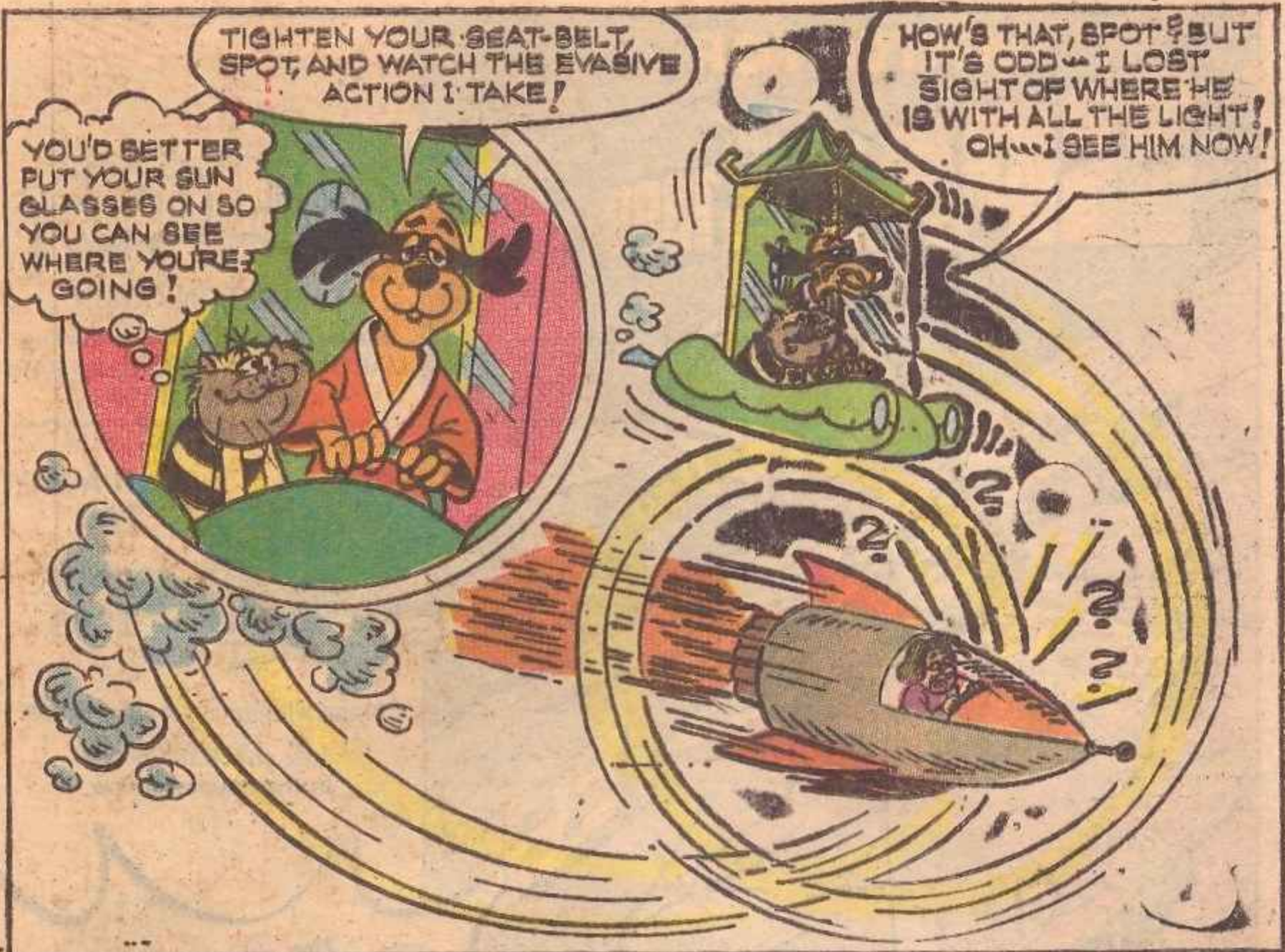


NOW I SEE HIM! HE'S REALLY TRYING TO MAKE IT HOT FOR US!

TIGHTEN YOUR SEAT-BELT,
SPOT, AND WATCH THE EVASIVE
ACTION I TAKE!

YOU'D BETTER
PUT YOUR SUN
GLASSES ON SO
YOU CAN SEE
WHERE YOU'RE
GOING!

HOW'S THAT, SPOT? BUT
IT'S ODD—I LOST
SIGHT OF WHERE HE
IS WITH ALL THE LIGHT!
OH—I SEE HIM NOW!



I'M GETTING
AIR SICK!

ME,
TOO!

I'VE GOT TO GET
AWAY FROM PHOOEY—
HE'S THE WORST
PILOT I'VE EVER
SEEN! A GUY
COULD GET HURT
JUST BEING
AROUND HIM!

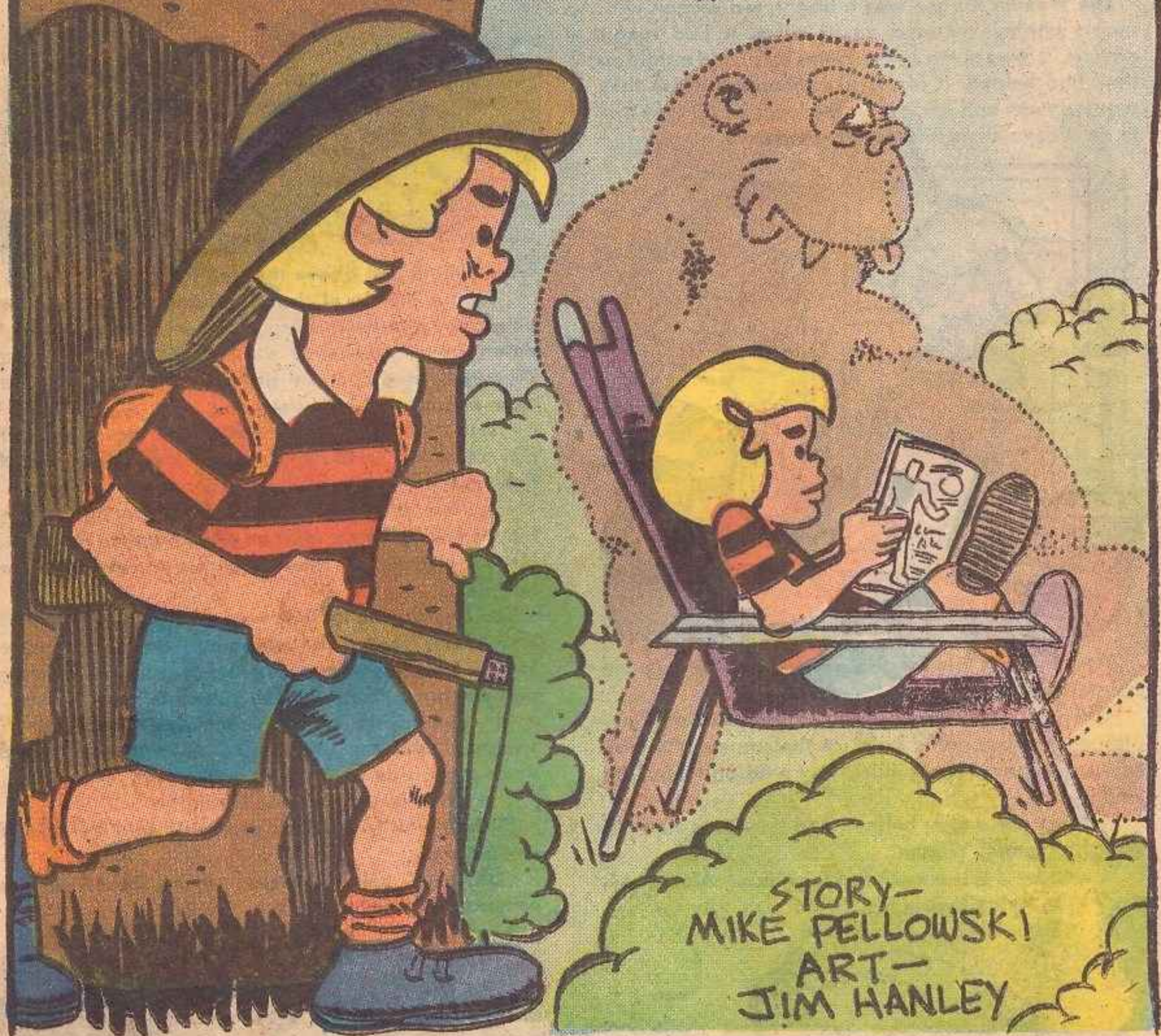
HE LANDED AND IS
TRYING TO GET
AWAY—I CAN'T LET
HIM—I'D BETTER
USE SOME OF MY
POWERS OF KUNG-
FU CONCENTRATION
TO STOP HIM!



CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT TWO PAGES



SAFARI, SO GOOD!



STORY—
MIKE PELLOWSKI
ART—
JIM HANLEY

Morgan Smith was out in the back yard playing big game hunter. He was wearing a sun helmet and carrying a back pack. He was sneaking through the bushes and trying to make as little noise as possible. He was stalking big game and did not want to frighten it away.

He crept up close to the savage animal he was hunting. The vicious beast was sitting on a lawn chair and reading a comic book. The fierce animal Morgan was sneaking up on was his twin sister, Melanie.

When Morgan was right behind his sister, he quickly got up onto his feet. He could hardly keep from giggling as he pretended that he was holding an imaginary rifle.

"Bang! I got you!" he shouted at the top of his lungs.

The loud, unexpected voice scared Melanie. She leaped up out of her chair and threw her comic book high into the air. Her chair fell over, and she landed flat on her back on the grass.

"What's going on?" she demanded to know as she scowled at her brother.

"I was playing safari, and you were the animal I was hunting," answered Morgan.

"What kind of animal was I supposed to be?" asked Melanie.

"You were a big, hairy gorilla," he answered.

Melanie raised her fist to clobber her giggling brother. She lowered her fist and thought for a minute.

"You've just given me a great idea!" she said.

"We've been sitting around the house doing nothing.

Why don't we get into the Wonder Wagon and go on a real safari to Africa?" she suggested.

"That sounds wonderful!" exclaimed Morgan. "You go into the garage and pull out the Wonder Wagon. I'll go into the house and get something to shoot animals with and my extra, sun helmet for you to wear."

The two twins quickly ran off in opposite directions. Melanie ran into the garage and pulled out the magic Wonder Wagon. The twins always kept it hidden behind a pile of old boxes and crates.

The Wonder Wagon was a bright, red wagon with magic symbols painted on its sides. It had magic powers. It was given to the twins by an old magician they had helped. It could take them anywhere they wanted to go and bring them back again. All they had to do was to shout the magic words.



Morgan came into the garage. He was holding a sun helmet and his camera.

"The is to shoot the animals we see on safari," explained Morgan as he held up the camera. "A true sportsman never really hurts any wild animals," he said.

Melanie put on her helmet, and the twins climbed into the Wonder Wagon.

"I wonder if this wagon can take us on safari to Africa?" the twins shouted.

Suddenly, the wheels of the wagon began to spin. Thick, gray smoke filled the room. The wagon floated into the air and began to spin around and around. Soon, the Wonder Wagon was speeding through time and space and past the moon and stars.

When the twins opened their eyes, the wagon was floating through the air above the African plains. They



were sailing just above the tree tops.

"Take a picture of that," ordered Melanie as she pointed at giraffes feeding on leaves. Morgan pressed down on the shutter of the camera as the Wonder Wagon floated past the giraffes. The animals were close enough to be touched.

"This time, we'll have pictures to remember our adventure by," said Morgan as he snapped photos of lions prowling in the tall grass.

The Wonder Wagon floated over a water hole where hippos were playing. Morgan photographed them too. He took pictures of a Rhino, a gorilla and even a water buffalo.

The last picture he took was a huge, bull elephant just below them. The elephant saw the Wonder Wagon hovering above his head. He thought it was a pesky vulture. He stretched his trunk to scare it away.

"I wonder if this wagon can take us home again?" screamed Melanie as the elephant's trunk brushed against the side of the wagon.

The twins returned home instantly.

"I can't wait to see those pictures!" said Melanie as she got out.

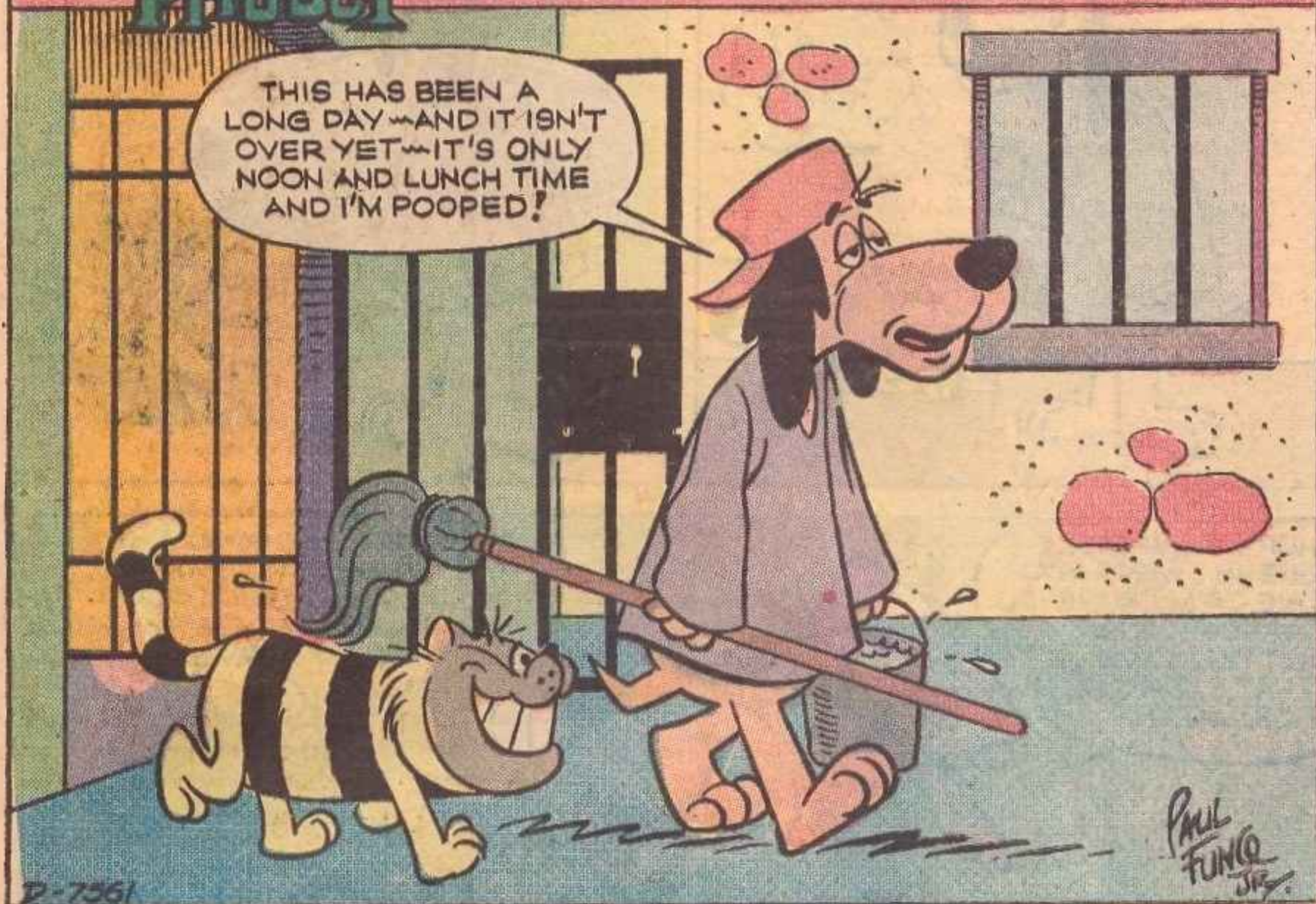
"Oh, no!" yelled Morgan as he looked at the camera. "I forgot to put the film in!"



Hanna-Barbera's
**HONG KONG
PHOOEY** in

SHAPE-UP!

THIS HAS BEEN A
LONG DAY~AND IT ISN'T
OVER YET~IT'S ONLY
NOON AND LUNCH TIME
AND I'M POOPED!



I'VE GOT TO START TAKING VITAMINS OR
SOMETHING TO BUILD UP SOME STRENGTH
AND ENDURANCE OR I WON'T BE ANY
GOOD TO ANYONE AS THAT TERRIFIC
SUPER GUY, HONG KONG PHOOEY!



COME TO THINK OF IT, I'D BETTER
GET IN SHAPE QUICK~GOSH KNOWS
WHAT EMERGENCY WILL COME UP
IN THE NEXT FEW MINUTES!





